

› Field Nigga Boogie

[Verse 1]

Take it back to the days when we raised us up
'Fore coward-a** rap made the game corrupt
P-Dog in the cut back to bring the pain
Puttin' wood on they a** can't stand the rain
And bring heat over beats, and scratch the itch
In a no spin-zone f**k a scandalous b*t*h
It's the return of the Bush Killa back to bust
Just us for the justice, In God We Trust
I rush truth to the youth - and shine the light
Take the red pill, open up ya eyes to life
In this land of these crack fiends sheep and moles
See us overthrow the hold of this devil control
And roll deep - (keep it underground for the streets)
I'm the last cell - (hit em outta bounds, retreat)
We like ants in this war dance, if one falls
Ten more's in his place to advance the cause, it's all

Raw sh*t

HELL YEAH

It's the raw sh*t

HELL YEAH

Do you want the raw sh*t?

HELL YEAH

Everybody Sayin'

That's the Bomb -(what?) That's the Bomb

Gotta have the raw sh*t

HELL YEAH

Comin' with the raw sh*t

HELL YEAH

Do you need the raw sh*t?

HELL YEAH

Everybody Sayin'

That's the Bomb -(come on) That's the Bomb

[Verse 2]

I bust a shot and these pigs all dash like rent-a cops
These punk a** devils'll never stop
F**k 'em all, I draw, they fall
B*t*h, I was raw, ballin' back in the days of "yes y'all"
Gotta make a fuss, n***a bust an' ride

See it in my eyes, speak truth or die
Amerikkka's the motherf**kin' beast and I'm
Still the same, n***a snatchin' sheets for mine
Back on the map, and we fade to black
F**k rap, see us pickin' off pigs with straps
And bust on they compound, take control
Of the precinct, leave 'em all stank an' cold
It's no justice no motherf**kin' peace, say it
No justice no motherf**kin' peace, believe
Long as n***as gettin' beat by these pigs we shoot
Outta coupes - f**k peace and the boys in blue, we do the

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HELL YEAH
Comin' with the raw sh*t
HELL YEAH
Do you need the raw sh*t?
HELL YEAH
Everybody Sayin'
That's the Bomb -(come on) That's the Bomb
[Verse 3]

To protect and to serve is a myth to us
They protect they sh*t and serve sticks to us
F**k a waterhose n***a, those days is thru
All a pig's gotta do nowadays is shoot
But who police the police when they
Beat brothers to the ground like - everyday
What I'm sayin', what if n***as start shootin' 'em back?
Spit caps outta gats 'till the beast collapse?
With an eye for an eye, ain't no time to play
With an eye for an eye - it's the Amerikkkan way
Do it big see the jig split wigs of foes
Bust shots at these pigs - n***a dig the flow and
Hear us all say "power to the people" combined

Hold court in the streets 'till these pigs comply
N***as got no choice but to ride or die
Put this beast on it's back - genocide's the plight, we bring the

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Everybody Sayin'
That's the Bomb -(come on) That's the Bomb
Unless ya wanna live on your knees, throw down (4x)